

MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

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NO. 3.1

Some Information Relative to the Black Diamond R. R.

The following letter is in reply to questions asked by Mr. D. O. Miller, of the Secretary of the Knoxville Chamber of Commerce which will be read by every one interested in the future prosperity of Greendist.

Knoxville, Tenn., January 31, 1898.—Mr. D. O. Miller, Secretary, Greendist, O.—Dear Sir: Your letter of the 20th instant to the Secretary of the Knoxville Chamber of Commerce, was handed me for reply, and in answer to your very courteous and respectful inquiry, as to the status of the proposed Black Diamond Road in Knoxville and Knox County, I would say, I am glad to have the opportunity of giving the information you request.

In 1891, after a most searching and exhaustive inquiry into the character and standing of Col. Albert E. Boone and his fitness for the work, the Knoxville Chamber of Commerce, over which body I then had the honor to preside, extending an invitation to Col. Boone to come to Knoxville and look over the field with the view of constructing a railroad from the great coal fields in Kentucky and Northern Tennessee to Tide-Water. At that time other important engagements rendered it impossible for Col. Boone to accept our invitation.

In 1894 the Chamber of Commerce again sent the Colonel a most urgent invitation to visit our city. This time he came and after a careful study of the situation decided that he would undertake the work, provided Knoxville and Knox County would extend the assistance he desired. A call was issued, and an election held, and only 81 votes out of nearly 8000 were cast against the promoting fund asked, \$40,000. Private subscriptions swelled this amount to nearly \$50,000, and with this fund Col. Boone made a survey and secured a complete franchise entirely across the state of Tennessee, from Jellico to the North Carolina line, and also a belt line around Knoxville, and besides this expended several thousand dollars in having an accurate map made of the whole route, and contiguous territory, for use all along the proposed line. Our people are virtually a unit for the road as was attested by the vote on the promoting fund, mentioned above.

As to Knox County voting \$1,000,000 to guarantee interest on the bonds I enclose resolutions that were passed without a dissenting voice by two of the largest and most representative mass meetings ever convened in Knoxville. When the proper time arrives Knox County will vote any amount that may be necessary to guarantee interest on the bonds. The county could do this without incurring any risk whatever, as the road could easily pay the fixed charges from the outset, and the question of guaranteeing the interest on the bonds would be a merely nominal matter. The most able experts in this country and Europe have been all along the proposed route, again and again from one end of the line to the other, and their testimony is invariably the same. They all admit that the road could pay immensely from the start, and that almost every mile of the line would furnish its own tonnage. Here in East Tennessee we have congregated varied and enormous mineral wealth, coal, iron, marble, zinc, slate, copper, kolin, and various other minerals in inexhaustible quantities, and the country north and south of us is equally rich in mineral wealth; so that the road will pay handsomely from the beginning, and as afore-said the question of Knoxville's guaranteeing interest on the bonds is a merely nominal matter, and but the expression of the absolute confidence of our people in our business resources, and the belief that the road will pay handsomely from the outset; but were this not the case Knox County would be justifiable in voting \$1,000,000 to guarantee the interest on the bonds. On coal alone we would save \$84,000 over present rate of freights, and on the various other articles, and merchandise the amount taxed in reducing freights would soon aggregate \$1,000,000 annually. Furthermore this great Trunk Line would enhance the value of real estate and other property enormously, and our increased tax duplicate, and taxes on the road itself would amply justify Knox County in voting the amount suggested, even though the road should not be able to pay the fixed charges for a few years, which contingency as showed above is very improbable.

Col. Boone's plan of raising the promoting fund by placing stock at \$5 per share, causes a large number of people to become interested in the enterprise, and arouses a public sentiment that is irresistible, and sweeps all before it, and this aroused public sentiment all along the line is a potent factor in pushing the great undertaking to success. This is why Col. Boone places the promoting stock in small blocks, and among a large number of people, rather than in larger amounts among a few. Dover, Ripley, West Union, Cynthiana, Ghent, Vevay, and other points north along the line, have carefully investigated Col. Boone, and the resources of the country through which the road will pass, and they have all raised the promoting fund asked for. Several leading citizens from those points have visited Knoxville and points along the line further south, and returned enthusiastic supporters of the enterprise. South Carolina is ablaze with enthusiasm. Anderson voted a subsidy of \$50,000 with but one dissenting vote, and is now at work raising a promoting fund of \$500 per mile, and Fort Riley is greatly enthused and will do her part, and intervening points are rapidly lining up, and all along the line from the Ohio River and beyond, to the sea a mighty irresistible public sentiment has been aroused, not only immediately along the proposed route, but for many miles on either side, that is pushing the great enterprise to early and certain success.

You can rest assured that the road will be built, and that if the conditions proposed by Col. Boone are complied with, Greendist will carry the road, and Col. Boone will carry it in good faith, all pledges he may make your people. Under other covers will send you some printed matter, and a geological map of Tennessee descriptive of the resources of the country through which the road will pass.

I hope this information will be full enough to answer your purpose, but if you desire further details, please advise me and I will be glad to furnish same. M. S. Boss, President Chamber of Commerce.

Reunion in Libby Prison.

For the last time in the grim walls of heroic old Libby prison, men who had endured imprisonment in that Confederate stronghold met in annual reunion on Wednesday in Chicago to celebrate a historic event. It was the night of February 9, 1864, that one hundred and nine officers of the Union Army tunneled their way out of the prison and back to liberty. This was the thirty-fifth anniversary of that incident.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Chamberlain's Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. Get it at your druggist, or send for it to C. C. G. Co., 111 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



More Cuban Sentiment.

On last Tuesday Senator Cannon offered the following resolution for the recognition of Cuban independence:

"Whereas, the people of the Republic of Cuba are, and of right ought to be, free and independent; and

"Whereas, the continuance of the barbarous warfare of Spain in her attempt to subjugate the patriots that republic is a violation of the law of humanity, is a menace to the freedom and progress of the people of the Western Hemisphere, and is full justification for demand by the Government of the United States that Spain shall withdraw her land and naval forces from Cuba and Cuban waters and shall leave that republic and her people to their enjoyment of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; therefore, be it

"Resolved by the Senate, That the President of the United States is urged to notify the kingdom of Spain that if Spain shall fail to recognize the independence of the Republic of Cuba on or before the 4th day of March 1898, the Government of the United States will on that date recognize the belligerency of the Cuban patriots and will within ninety days thereafter assert the independence of the Republic of Cuba."

On the same day Senator Allen, of Nebraska, offered an amendment to the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation Bill the Morgan resolution for the recognition of the belligerency of Cuba. He said he hoped it would be speedily acted upon by the Committee on Foreign Relations, so that it would not be defeated in the Senate by a point of order. Mr. Male said it would still be subject to such a point, and Mr. Allen gave notice that he would appeal from any decision adverse to the amendment and test the sense of the Senate on the subject.

Mr. Allen said in presenting his Cuban amendment to the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation Bill, that, since the opening of hostilities in Cuba, more than 300,000 pacificos had died of starvation, or of disease directly traceable to insufficient food or lack of proper sanitary conditions. He said that he had been informed that it was the custom of the Spanish Government to herd hundreds of families together in inadequate quarters, starving them until they have been more or less decimated by disease. He expressed the hope that the Committee on Foreign Relations would act promptly upon the amendment, so that the Senate could have an opportunity to vote upon it.

HON. S. H. STEWART

Of Ireland, Indiana, Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Ireland, Ind., April 11, 1897. The Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Dear Sir—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from E. C. Crocollus, druggist, and used them for Constipation, with which I have been troubled for 16 years. The Wright's Celery Capsules have done me more good than any medicine I ever used, and I am now nearly cured. Yours very truly,

HON. S. H. STEWART.

Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Medical Company, Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free. 12 ft

Value of Hard Work.

Hard work, mental or physical, rarely ever kills. If a mild amount of physical exercise be taken and a judicious amount of food be furnished, the bowels kept open in the proper manner, the surface protected with proper clothing, and the individual cultivates a philosophical nature and absolutely resolves to permit nothing to annoy or fret him, the chances are that he can do an almost unlimited amount of mental work for an indefinite length of time, bearing in mind always that when weariness comes he must rest, and not take stimulants and work upon false capital. The tired worn-out slave should not be scourged to additional labor. Under such stimulus the slave may do the task, but he soon becomes crippled and unfit for work. The secret of successful work lies in the direction of selecting good, nutritious, digestible food, taken in proper quantities, the adopting of regular methods of work, the rule of resting when pronounced fatigue presents itself, determining absolutely not to permit friction, worry or fretting to enter into his life, and the cultivation of the Christian graces, charity, patience and philosophy.—Medical Mirror.

Of Great Benefit.

"I have taken several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has been of great benefit to me. I was all run down in health and had kidney trouble for many years. I have tried all kinds of medicine but never found any that did me as much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. Harriet Bishop, Colesburg, Tenn.

Hood's pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

One Cent.

It pays to read newspapers. Those John Hays will swear to it; for by reading the Post-Dispatch he is richer to-day by \$10,000 than he was a little while ago. Hays is a railroad man of Dallas, Tex. Years ago he left his home in Brooklyn, Mo. For a while he kept up communication with his mother by letter. Then he ceased writing and for years his friends had supposed he was dead. Not long ago he bought a Post-Dispatch for a cent. In it he read that his mother had died, leaving \$10,000 in St. Louis property to him if alive; if not, to other kindred.

A day or two ago Hays arrived here and claimed the property. He established his identity, and as soon as the estate can be settled he will get his \$10,000.—St. Louis telegram to the New York World.

Made a New Man of Him.

Bryan, Ohio, Jan. 13, 1897. Gentlemen.—For years I had been suffering from indigestion. Had a poor appetite and could not eat anything containing grease and had constantly a sour taste in my mouth. After using three bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin I am now able to eat anything my appetite craves and can say it has made a new man of me. E. Baowx.

For sale by W. S. Lloyd.

Guatemala's President Slain by an Assassin.

President Barrios, of Guatemala, was assassinated on Wednesday. He was born in San Marcos in 1859. He was a nephew of the former president, Justo Rufino Barrios, who was killed in 1895. In 1892 he succeeded Barrios as president, his term of office, six years, expiring in March of this year. Last June he publicly declared himself Dictator of Guatemala. His partisans say that under his administration the country prospered. He married an American in New Orleans. He and wife lived in San Francisco for three years.

After years of untold suffering from piles, B. W. Purcell, of Kintnersville, Pa., was cured by using a single box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Skin diseases such as eczema, rash, pimples and obstinate sores are readily cured by this famous remedy. J. B. Tynnos.

How Our Jailors Did Ninety Years Ago.

Whilst examining old records last week Judge J. D. Goodline found the following orders, made at the December court 1811: Order Book C, page 741. Ordered that John Duncan be appointed Jailor of Madison County on his entering into bond with Peter Tribble and Joo Hume, his sureties on the following terms, to wit; the said Duncan is to have the use of the family part of the jail with the appearance thereto and he is to make no charge whatever against the county for services rendered as Jailor. To keep the court house in clean and neat order, to take particular care of the jail and appearance, court house and appearance, and strays. The said Duncan is to furnish, when required by the court, wood for the stove, and candles.—Richmond Climax.

Farmers Care For the Lambs.

After all the care of housing and bedding the sheep in our barns and temporary sheds we frequently find on the following morning a half frozen or chilled lamb that cannot stand up. When I first commenced raising sheep I usually killed these by pouring warm milk down them and strangled them before they had life enough in them to swallow. The proper way is to place them before the fire, just as near as you would get if you were that cold, and thoroughly thaw them out. Then when they are warm and dry feed them a little warm milk, fresher and better, but don't feed cream that is too rich.

Let me give you the plan of my feeder: It is a common quart cup with a spout running up from the bottom like a coffee pot and a little knob in the end of it to tie a nipple on. You will find this can very convenient to feed lambs that do not get enough nourishment from the ewe, or lambs that you have to raise by hand.—(A. F. Shouse in the Woodford Sun.

How to Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stings linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or ad effects following use of liquor, wine, or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention the Advocate and send your full post-office address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

24 Hours.

The Florida & New Orleans limited trains of the Queen & Crescent Route run through to Jacksonville & New Orleans in 24 hours from Cincinnati. These fast trains are of the finest type, luxuriously fitted, and running on a perfect road-bed.

Winter tourist low round trip tickets on sale throughout the North. An elegant service of cafe, parlor, and observation cars on these trains. Doubly daily train service.

Write for information to W. C. Rinearson, Genl. Pass. Agent, Cincinnati, O. Send 10 cents for fine art colored lithograph of Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga.

GREAT 20-Per Cent. Discount-20 *SALE* FOR FEBRUARY

I Want to Make This the Banner Month of the Year

By giving one and all GOODS AT COST PRICES, which this discount account makes them.

This makes Tin Cups 1c each. 6-Quart Covered Buckets 5c. 1 Gallon Coffee Pots 5c. Good Broom 5c. Nails, 2-lbs. for 5c. \$10 Goods for \$8. \$5 Goods for \$4. \$2 Goods for \$1.60. \$1 Goods for 80c. 50c Goods for 40c. 25c Goods for 20c. 10c Goods for 8c. 5c Goods for 4c. This includes every article in the store.

This makes Diston's saws \$1. Hunt's Axes 60c. Mill Files (8 in.) \$1. 10 in 11c. Good Door Locks, 17c.

Now is Your Time

To buy your COOK STOVE, WINDOW BLINDS and WALL PAPER. You cannot afford to miss this sale, for you will pay considerable more for the same goods in the spring.

Carpets, Matting and Rugs. We are closing out at just about your own prices. Call and see our line before you buy.

We have received over 8,000 Bolts of new Wall Paper, so this is not old stock.

Every Sale For CASH ONLY.

You Can't Afford to Miss This Sale, so Call at Once.

Enoch's Bargain House.

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY.

A Distinguished Visitor.

Captain W. M. Crawford, of Columbus, has been staying in Greendist for several days. He is a member of the wholesale firm of Butler, Crawford & Co. of his home city, and one of its leading and substantial citizens. He is also a union soldier and won his title at the front. His patriotism and esteem for the men whose service in the cause of the nation is unbounded, and when the Grand Army national encampment was held in Columbus some years ago he assumed responsibilities that cost him between \$40,000 and \$50,000. When the deficit in the fund was made known, he made no attempt to evade it, and promptly paid it out of his private means.

Captain Crawford is treasurer of the Columbus and Tide-water railroad, and is here in the interest of that project. He informed the writer that New Holland and Pickway counties at an informal meeting in the latter place pledged to the promoting fund \$12,500. He has unbounded faith in the ultimate success of the vast project, and says that the interests of the Black Diamond company and this community are mutual—the latter needs and wants the road and the former desire that it should come here.

Never Go Away.

From home without a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Change of climate, change of apartments, or exposure may bring on a cold which nothing but this famous remedy will cure. Druggists sell it.

George Lord, the oldest Mason in the United States, and probably in the world, and also the oldest Odd Fellow in this country, is dead at San Bernardino, Cal., a victim of a paralytic stroke. He was born in New York City June 27, 1800.

WE SELL FOR CASH

Small Galvanized Iron Tubs for 40c.
Medium Galvanized Iron Tubs 50c.
Large Galvanized Iron Tubs for 60c.
No. 9 Galvanized Iron Wire \$1.90
Galvanized Barbed Wire \$2.25

W. W. REED, HARDWARE,

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY.

Oh, How Thankful

Pain Was Maddening and Hope Had Been Abandoned—Wonderful Results of Purifying the Blood.

A very severe pain came to my knee, which grew worse and worse, and finally a sore broke out above the knee. It discharged a great deal and the pain from my thigh down was maddening. Large, hard, purple spots appeared on my leg. I suffered in this way for years, and gave up all hope of ever being cured. My wife was reading of a case like mine cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and she advised me to try it. I began taking it and when I had used a few bottles I found relief from my suffering. Oh, how thankful I am for this relief! I am stronger than I have ever been in my life. I am in the best of health, have a good appetite and am a new man altogether.

W. MOORE, Linton, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Tells itself—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, 25 cents.

A CURE FOR THE BLUES.

There's a little window over the way,
Where the sun is shining all the day,
On the yellow lead of a baby at play—
Not a little one.

For this baby to just "turn out two," and
On the little to just "turn out two," and
On the little to just "turn out two," and
On the little to just "turn out two," and

No wonder the sun smiles broadly down,
From the sweetest of windows in town,
There's never a sorrow or a tear
From the sweetest of windows in town.

For isn't her "daddy" always high,
With two strong arms to hold her high,
To the almost roof of the sky,
(I suppose he is her "daddy.")

And when he is feeling sad or blue
To go to his window and look out,
I was a baby, and she was a baby, too,
With the same little eyes and nose.

Then she does not her ragged dollie down,
And her weedy dollie without a crown,
And all the rest of her very queer
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HE SOUGHT INFORMATION.

Can a Victim of His Own Folly and Love For Cheese Recover Damages?

A party of eastern hunters who had invaded the Teton country at the opening of the elk season stop one night at the ranch of a man named Brig Adams, owner on the Hoback river. In the course of the evening's conversation one of the men was repeatedly addressed as Judge by his companions, and just before bedtime Brig Adams, who had been silently meditating, asked the jurist if he would mind taking a little walk outside, as he had a very important matter to communicate to him.

"Like enough," he said, when they had reached the edge of the irrigation ditch, "from what your people talk, you know about law." The other acknowledged a somewhat intimate acquaintance.

"Yes, sir. Well, sir, I ain't apologetic about myself, but I'm one of them that believe in livin' an learnin'. I'm a great one to pick up information an' save it. Understand, as I say, that this here question I'm goin' to ask you ain't got a blamed bit of application, as they call it, to me. It's just a spoonen question."

"A hypothetical theory? Is that it?"

"Mister, if that's what you call it, why, go right on callin' it that. It sounds first rate, that's what I like, little too many for me. As I say, this is just a spoonen case. Nothin' in it at all. Jest spoonen."

"Yes; proceed. I understand that you are interested solely as a student."

"Yes, sir. As a student an a white man wantin' to be sure o' his rights. Now, then, here we are. Spoonen yore a durned, redheaded, ornery spotted deer, an' you keep a store down in the Basin."

"Yes."

"Jest spoonen. An spoonen a gentleman like me should drop in an ask you what was in them little round wooden boxes on the shelf."

"Yes."

"An spoonen you, bein a measly, white livered reptile with Injun blood in you, should say it was a new, fancy kind o' cheese."

"I see."

"An spoonen I, bein me myself, a gentleman an a truthful citizen, rely on you, Driggs, tellin' the truth, should kinder abscindin' like tote off one o' them cheese."

"Steal it, you mean."

"This is just a case o' spoonen. Don't call hard names. Spoonen, then, that, rely on them statements o' yorn, you bein a mean horned demon an spoonen yore, should privetize eat that cheese, attributin its peculiar taste to its bein a new kind, an spoonen it should turn my throat into a ragin shaft o' fire an should be comin' an spoonen yore an should uncouple my backbone an should make my hair fall out on the skin peel off'n my back, an, in short, spoonen it shouldn't be no kind o' cheese at all, but jest a lard can o' grease—now where would I stand?"

"In what respect? I hardly understand."

"Why, as to sin you, allowin you to be Driggs an a low down case as he is, for damages an spoonen yore store an sellin you out at short'n sale an sendin you to the penitentiary for 40 year."

"Well, I'm afraid it couldn't be done."

"Well, couldn't I swear you in ten year then—allowin that, I was the least bit interested, which, as I told you, I ain't?"

"No. Hardly."

"Couldn't I by law make you forfeit your irrigation water rights or take yore land claim away from you?"

"No. In fact, you would have no standing in court whatever. Indeed you would be liable to convict you yourself of petty larceny and jail."

POETRY AND SCIENCE.

Poor Laureate Austin Says They Are Complementary to One Another.

It is so commonly assumed that poetry and science are antagonistic that an address delivered by the poet laureate, Alfred Austin, at the opening of a new school of science and art, deserves a wide publicity. Macaulay, with his well known love of antithesis, once endeavored to show that as civilization advances poetry must necessarily decline, and taking science as one of the most important factors in the civilizing process the inference was that a poet with a knowledge of scientific facts labors under a disadvantage. Now, however, we are able to give a poet laureate's opinion that science and art are complementary to one another and not rivals. Science, said Mr. Austin, is exact knowledge—that and nothing more. But exact knowledge is the foundation of all the arts and crafts, and ever achieved great greatness in any of them who did not have the firmest grasp of the permanent facts which underlie them. Music, the most intangible and fantastic of the arts, cannot move one step or exist in a single emotion without submitting to the severe discipline of numbers. Finally, the matter of a poet's verse is not of much account unless it is animated by the scientific spirit of close and wide observation and of loving accuracy.

It must be obvious to any one who has read the "Divina Commedia" that the greatest poet of the middle ages, when there was none greater in any age, was thoroughly familiar with all the science or exact knowledge of his time, and Leonardo da Vinci, who might have equaled but had no superior in the realm of poetry, was not more fascinated by artistic conceptions than by what are called scientific problems, and at these he labored indefatigably. Alike, therefore, by necessity and choice, art exhibits a sympathetic kinship with science. The scientific spirit, far from being hostile to the artistic spirit, is ancillary to it, for, as Dryden said, "Genius is perfected by science." The noblest manifestations of both have always co-existed in one and the same epoch. Athens produced Euclid as well as Praxiteles, the vigorous old age of Michael Angelo overlapped the precocious youth of Galileo, and Bacon was the contemporary of Shakespeare.

And though the century now drawing to a close has been pre-eminently a scientific century the locomotive and the telephone are not more common than the verse of Byron and Tennyson or than the pictures of Turner and Raphael.

The reasoning intellect is the foundation alike of science and of art, but, concluded Mr. Austin, while reason alone is not science, art is reason transfigured by emotion—Nature.

There are three little things which do more work than any other three little things created—they are the ant, the bee and De Witt's Little Early Risers, the last being the famous little pills for stomach and liver troubles.

G. J. TIRRON.

The Health Department of Greater New York gives its official population as 3,438,899.

A German doctor, who tells a good story of an improvised monologue to which he had to listen on the occasion of the first production of a new comedy. The hero had finished a tolerably long speech, and at that precise moment a medical man ought to have emerged from the wings, but he did not emerge.

"Ah, here comes the doctor!" he cried, and he started anxiously in the direction of the "prompt" side of the stage.

"But how slowly he walks! One would imagine that this waste of time need for hurry. Now he has positively stopped to talk to a lady! What can he have to say to her? At last he is once more on his way. So—now he has happened to go to meet the doctor, the doctor, the doctor! Here he comes again. Thank heaven!"

At that moment the doctor entered, but from the opposite side.

For an instant the doctor looked a little black, but with admirable coolness he recovered himself, and as he greeted the visitor he exclaimed:

"How did you get round the corner so quickly, doctor?"—Nuggets.

Will Age Rapidly.

Jean—My house is to be an exact counterpart of the old chateau that I saw in Normandy.

Lancelotti—Ah, but it will lack the mellowing effect of age.

Jean—But a gentleman with nine children is going to lease it for two years before I move in.—London Fun.

He Wanted.

Mr. Dolley—Do you suppose that a thing as a woman hater?

Miss Flynn—Yes. I am a woman and I hate you.—Harlem Life.

A MUSICAL FIASCO.

The First Performance of Rossini's Opera "The Barber of Seville."

"The eventful first night arrived at last, and throughout my artistic career I have never experienced a more stormy evening. It was not the hostile party alone, but a whole series of mishaps which contributed to the great fiasco of my opera. The orchestra was completely drowned, as well as the first chorus, by the hissing and whistling of the public. At this act of injustice Garcia, beside himself with anger, grew so excited that he broke several strings of his guitar while accompanying the serenade. This caused such a disturbance that nothing more of the music could be heard. Poor Basilio, a debutant, became so alarmed at the uproar that he trod on his long cloak and fell flat on the stage. When he got up, his nose was bleeding so profusely that it was some minutes before he was able to sing. The noise then grew terrific. Finally, when the public was quieting down, a cat suddenly appeared on the stage, and was only driven off again with much trouble and loss of time. Thus was the unfortunate evening brought to a close. The curtain fell and the performance was stopped.

"Although it was a failure, I was none the less calm and satisfied, for I had the conviction that I had worked conscientiously, and I recognized the injustice of an audience which, in its blind prejudice, had not listened to a single bar of my music. It is the custom in Italy for every composer to conduct his opera for the first three nights, but the next morning I begged the manager to release me from this obligation, and he very gladly granted my request.

"Soon after this unfortunate performance, however, a reaction set in among the frequenters of the opera, others remembering the melody of the first air, others again thinking the air of Figaro original, and the Theatre was sufficient to give the greater part of the public to give more attention to the second performance. This time I remained at home alone, trying to write and to read, but could not collect my thoughts. I then took my watch in my hand, and mentally sang the overture and right through the first act. Suddenly I was seized with an uncontrollable curiosity. I wanted to know what reception my music was meeting with on this second hearing, and resolved to go to the theater, when an extraordinary noise called me to the window. There I saw thousands of people, with torches in their hands, coming toward my house, and before I had realized what was happening I was being carried in triumph to the theater, amid the enthusiastic cries of 'E viva Rossini!' I had had no time to think of the dress I wore, a coat, and thus was obliged to conduct the 'Barbieri' from the beginning of the second act. The audience that had been so antagonistic on the previous occasion now became wildly enthusiastic, and at the end of the performance carried me home in triumph. Such was the baptism of my 'Barbieri.'—Marchesi and Music."

A Smart Actor.

A German dramatic author tells a good story of an improvised monologue to which he had to listen on the occasion of the first production of a new comedy. The hero had finished a tolerably long speech, and at that precise moment a medical man ought to have emerged from the wings, but he did not emerge.

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Kentucky Midland Railroad.

Only direct line between CINCINNATI and FRANKFORT.

Shortest and quickest between

Frankfort, Georgetown, and Paris Carlisle, Maysville, Cynthiana, Falmouth and Covington.

Trains Run by Central Standard Time.

2.4 for tickets via Kentucky Midland Schedule of trains.

IN EFFECT NOV. 22, 1896.

TRAINS EAST.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Frankfort	7:00 a.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 a.m.	7:00 p.m.
Georgetown	7:15 a.m.	7:15 p.m.	7:15 a.m.	7:15 p.m.
Paris	7:30 a.m.	7:30 p.m.	7:30 a.m.	7:30 p.m.

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SUNDAY TRAINS—WEST.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Frankfort	7:00 a.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 a.m.	7:00 p.m.
Georgetown	7:15 a.m.	7:15 p.m.	7:15 a.m.	7:15 p.m.
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SUNDAY TRAINS—

Court Advertising Organ.

MONTGOMERY CIRCUIT COURT,
JANUARY TERM.
February 12, 1898

Upon application of J. W. Headen, one of the proprietors of the **MT. STERLING ADVOCATE**, a newspaper published in the city of Mt. Sterling, Ky., it is ordered that all the advertisements, in actions or proceedings in this Court, that are required by law to be published in a newspaper, or which may hereafter be pending in this Court, are ordered and directed to be advertised in the **MT. STERLING ADVOCATE**.

A copy attested:
N. R. BRIGHT, C. M. C. C.
By W. Q. STEPHENS, D. C.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. E. J. Reid is visiting in Chicago.

James King and John Botts spent Sunday in Lexington.

Mrs. S. King Ford is visiting relatives in Owensville.

Mr. Geo. Anderson and wife visited relatives in Clark last week.

Mrs. George Smith returned Friday night from a visit to Covington.

Miss Lella Johnson, of Paris, spent Sunday with her father's family here.

Miss Maggie Kash, of Winchester, is visiting her cousin, Miss Seta Oliver.

Miss Jean Shelby, of Boyle county, is visiting Mrs. H. R. Bright on Clay street.

Mrs. Sterling Price and little daughter, Alma, are visiting Mrs. Emma Hanly.

Wm. Punch on yesterday returned to school at Baltimore, where he has been for two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Chenuat, of Richmond, spent Sunday with the family of Davis Reid.

Miss Bessie Lancaster, of Georgetown, is the attractive guest of her cousin, Mrs. Wm. Wood.

John Daugherty and daughter, Mrs. Goodpastor, of Owensville, are the guests of Mrs. Alia Land.

W. H. Taulbee spent some days with his son, Dr. J. B. Taulbee, whose daughter has been sick.

Pete McDonald, who has been visiting the family of Pat Punch, on Saturday returned to school at Baltimore.

James H. Bean, who has been living in Winchester for a while, has returned to this city and is at the former home.

Miss Lottie Fogg has gone to Covington to take a special course in instrumental music. While there she will be with her uncle, E. S. Fogg.

Miss Lavinia Oldham will this week go on a visit to her sisters at Midway, Harrodsburg and Cincinnati. She will be away from eight to ten weeks.

Mrs. John Davis, of Mexico, Mo., who has been visiting friends and

relatives in this and adjoining counties for some time, returned home Sunday.

Rev. W. T. Donaldson, of North Middletown, was in town on Friday to meet his wife, who has been visiting her mother at Eminence.

W. G. Deering and wife, of Flemingsburg; Bishop Clay and wife, of Lexington; Thomas Chenuat, his son John B. and nephew Cable Chenuat, of Richmond; Abner Oldham and son Charles, of Lexington, attended the funeral of their kinsman, Walter Chenuat.

SOCIAL EVENTS.

Mrs. S. King Ford entertained at whist on last Thursday evening.

The candy pulling at the home of the Misses Owens on last Friday night was a delightful affair, all present having all the candy they could eat, as well as spending an enjoyable evening socially.

The gentlemen of the First Presbyterian church and congregation were invited to the home of Mr. T. F. Rogers to a "Stag Social" on last Friday evening. Mr. Rogers had secured the assistance of a number of the gentlemen of the church and arranged a programme, consisting of music and addresses for the evening's entertainment. Delicious refreshments were also served. Mr. Rogers proving himself an excellent host, though we suspect that his estimable wife had something to do with those delicious viands. This is only a beginning of such evenings with this church, as a committee was appointed to draft a constitution for a Men's League, the object being to discuss such questions as are of importance to the moral welfare of the community.

On last Friday evening at their home on Queen St., Misses Minnie and May Blount entertained in elegant style quite a number of their young friends in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wood, who very shortly will leave for their future home in Iowa, followed by the best wishes for success and happiness of a host of friends in this city. The evening was most pleasantly spent and highly enjoyed by those present. Elegant music, dancing, luncheon and pleasant conversation made the occasion, indeed long to be remembered by the happy young folks. The hostesses acquitted themselves in an admirable manner, and all voiced their pleasant "good night."

Do You Drink?

If so, don't fail to try
Our Java Blend Coffee,
Three pounds for 50 cents.
You may possibly match it
You can't never beat it.
CHILES, THOMPSON GROCERY CO.
31-33

Lost!

Lost on Monday a brindle English bull pup with breast and front legs white. Finder will receive reward by returning to A. S. Johnson.

We have a large stock of all kinds of canned goods on hand, which we are closing out at greatly reduced prices. Come and examine our goods and save money by purchasing of us.
A. BARN & SON.

On Saturday afternoon and evening at the Christian Church Miss Lavinia Oldham spoke to the C. W. B. M. and Endeavor Society on various phases of mission work in Japan.

MARRIAGES.

At the residence of the bride, on Thursday, February 10, J. I. Fisher and Miss Allie Goff, both of North Middletown. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. S. Willis. They left for an eastern trip. The groom is cashier of the North Middletown Bank. The bride is a charming and popular young lady.

On last Tuesday, the 8th inst., at 11 o'clock a. m., Col. R. G. Stoner, of Paris, Ky., and Miss Ida Stuart Hamilton, of this county, were married at the handsome country home of her mother, Mrs. Gen. John S. Williams. The occasion was a very quiet one, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Geo. C. Abbitt in the presence of a few of the immediate relatives of the parties. After luncheon the newly wedded couple left for "Oakland." Col. Stoner's home in Bourbon county, whence it is understood they will shortly depart for an extended visit to the Pacific coast. Col. Stoner's record as a gallant Confederate soldier, and his subsequent career in the trotting horse business, have brought him well earned fame and fortune. His wife is a woman of distinguished appearance, of rare culture and extensive travel. Her brilliancy and accomplishments have rendered her a shining ornament of society wherever she has gone, while her lovely qualities of heart and character have endeared her to the circle of friends who have known her more intimately. Col. Stoner is truly to be congratulated upon having won so charming a specimen of the highest type of Kentucky womanhood for his wife.

RELIGIOUS.

Rev. F. J. Cheek, of Paris, preached in Sharpsburg Sunday, and was in this city yesterday.

Rev. Hugh Searcy, of Fayette county, has been called to the pastorate of the Sharpsburg Baptist Church.

Rev. John Reeves, presiding elder of this district, will preach at the Methodist Church here on the 26th and 27th. Those who know Mr. Reeves are acquainted with his powers. He is one of the strongest preachers of the Kentucky Conference. He will doubtless have large congregations to hear him during the quarterly meeting.

The Juvenile Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will have an open session next Sunday night, at 7 o'clock. Everybody invited. At the close a penny collection will be taken for the benefit of the society.

A Problem.

The scholars are interested in the solution of the following problem, which we submit to our readers and ask a solution to be mailed us on postal card for publication. We desire an answer from every one who reads: What will 10 yards of velvet cost at \$1 and 1.001 per yard? Send solution to Mr. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A friend who attended Owensville court on yesterday reports about 100 cattle on the market and that they sold high, also that work mules brought higher prices than for a year.

Form of Subscription Note of Black Diamond Railway.

FRONT OF NOTE.

I hereby subscribe the sum of..... (\$.....) DOLLARS to the promoting fund of **The Ohio River, Cynthiana and Tidewater Railway Company**, which I promise to pay to the order of **William H. Norchett, Treasurer, of Cynthiana, Ky.**, for and on account of said Railroad; payments when due to be made on the following conditions:

Twenty per cent. within 10 days after the delivery of this note to the Railway Company.
Twenty per cent. within One Month after first payment is due and payable.
Twenty per cent. within Two Months after first payment is due and payable.
Twenty per cent. within Four Months after first payment is due and payable.

Hereby consenting to its repayment upon the conditions as expressed and shown on the back of this subscription.

Dated at Mt. Sterling, Kentucky,)

P. O. Address.....

this..... day of..... 1898.

Montgomery County, Kentucky.

BACK OF NOTE.

Upon the payment of the last installment of the subscription made herein (see opposite side) to promote the early construction of **The Ohio River, Cynthiana and Tidewater Railway**, I hereby obligate and bind myself to deposit in escrow, with a Bank of deposit at some point along the line of said railroad in Kentucky, to be designated by the obligor, a certificate of the **PREFERRED CAPITAL STOCK** in the above Railway Company, for an amount equal to the within subscription, which **PREFERRED CAPITAL STOCK** shall be held as collateral security to an obligation of mine guaranteeing **NOT ONLY** the payment to the order of the subscriber of the whole amount so paid with legal interest from the date of last payment, **BUT AN ADDITIONAL SUM** equal to the amount of the sum herein subscribed. Original sum subscribed to be due and payable out of the construction of the first fifty (50) miles and the additional sum due and payable whenever one hundred (100) miles of the above Railway is constructed which is designed to connect the Ohio River at Ghent, Kentucky, via Cynthiana and Mt. Sterling, Ky., to Jellico Narrows, three miles East of Jellico, Tenn., a distance of about 215 miles, by a line of Standard Gauge of Railway.

ALBERT E. BOONE.

THE SICK.

Miss Lottie Harper still lingers.

Miss J. Nellie Corbett is confined to her room.

Mr. Jere Cookrell of Cumberland Gap has very much improved.

Mrs. Lindsay is seriously sick at the home of her son Joe, on E. Main.

Newton R. Bright, Circuit Court Clerk, is confined to his room with acute neuralgia.

Mrs. John W. Lockridge has been very sick for the past two weeks, but is now some better.

We are pleased to note as we go to press the symptoms of little Bertie Taulbee are more favorable.

Master Forrest and Misses Grace and Mary Lockridge visited their grandmother, Mrs. Maria Milles in Clark county Sunday. She is seriously ill with no chance of recovery.

W. A. Sutton received a telegram Monday from Lexington saying that David Galtick is quite sick. His mother, Mrs. J. C. Galtick, went down to see him this morning.

Mr. G. W. Anderson returned from Shepherdsville Saturday where he went to see his nephew, Dr. J. A. Hoffman, who had been seriously shot. He brought him to a hospital at Louisville, and present indications are he will recover.

We are closing out a nice lot of onions at 20c a peck.

A. BARN & SON.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

(IN KENTUCKY.)

Schedule in effect Dec. 5, 1897.

EASTBOUND.		WESTBOUND.	
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Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retards the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, sour liver, indigestion, flatulence, headache, etc.

Hood's Pills

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retards the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, sour liver, indigestion, flatulence, headache, etc.

Prepared by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

URSULA

Lies low in the forest walled tonight. Her rest all grace, her motion all delight. Endowed with all the woman's wiles that please. In her soft eyes she seems a thing of ease. Whom sorrow may not reach or evil blight.

Tomorrow she will tell from floor to floor. To smile upon the sleeping poor. To stay the tears of widows and to give. Comfort to the living heart.

Ah, me. She knows not I am laggard at her door. Robert Underwood Johnson in Century.

Choosing a Bull. A Connecticut sportsman relates in Forest and Stream an adventure which must have been exciting enough to have his day from monotony.

I was hauling my boat across Eley's meadow to the creek, a hard pull, with decoys, gun and ammunition. I was about half way across and had sat down to rest, when I noticed that one of a large herd of cattle was coming my way. I looked again. It was a big bull, and evidently meant business.

I knew he would overtake me if I ran, so I turned over my boat and crawled under it. The bull seemed surprised that I had disappeared, and after sniffing around awhile went off. I waited until he was nearly up with the cattle and then started again, but the old fellow was no fool. He had seen me, and I had hardly started before he came back on the run.

To do my best I couldn't make the creek, so under the boat I went again. This time the bull was mad. He bellowed and pawed and tore up the soil around the boat with his horns, but I held the boat down.

Finally, when I was getting tired, he got tired himself and went so far away that I could make the creek and launched my boat.

A Sporting Judge. After Baron Marmont possessed a great horror of sporting "prophecies," had become partially deaf, he was on one occasion trying a racing case, an exercise of his functions that he revelled in.

One of the counsel engaged in it was named Stammers, a solemn, formal, sententious personage, who seldom made a speech without quoting passages from Scripture. In addressing the jury, he was about to pursue his old habit, and got as far as "as the prophet says," when the judge interposed:

"Don't trouble the jury, Mr. Stammers, about the prophecies. There is not one of them who would not sell his father sixpenny worth of halfpence."

"But, my lord," said Stammers, in a subdued tone, "I was about to quote from the Prophet Jeremiah."

"Don't tell me," replied the baron, "I have no doubt your friend Mr. Myer is just as bad as the rest of them."—Nuggets.

A Tough Proposition. The Troy Times tells a story of a little boy who was reading in a Sunday school paper the story of a missionary having been eaten by cannibals. "Papa," he asked, "will the missionary go to heaven?"

"Yes, my son," replied the father, "and will the cannibals go there, too?" queried the youthful student.

"No," was the reply. After thinking the matter over for some time the little fellow exclaimed:

"Well, I don't see how the missionary can go to heaven if the cannibals don't, when he's inside the cannibals."

Kitchen Chat. "Ever notice," asked the stove, "what a modest creature the clock is?"

"Referring, I presume," said the wood box, "to her holding her hands before her face?"

RAZORBACK HAMS.

A Virginia Delicacy That Has a Wide Reputation.

In the twelfth and thirteenth annual reports of the bureau of agriculture a high tribute is paid to the Smithfield ham, which is produced in Virginia, in the counties of Isle of Wight, Surrey, Southampton and Nanamond. An inspector of the department of agriculture has made a special study of its history and preparation. The fame of the Smithfield ham is well established, says the report, its "only rival" being the celebrated Westphalia ham, which many consider to be inferior. The name is derived from a small town on Pagan creek, about 30 miles from Norfolk. Its reputation began about 100 years ago with the ham cured by Mr. Todd of Smithfield. Its sale is extensive, extending to all the larger cities of the Union, and some of the 30,000 hams produced yearly go to Europe to meet the demand of connoisseurs of the old world. Much of the product is sold in England and to the private parties, who order their hams "before the crop is cured."

Western pigs have been imported and fattened as well as cured at Smithfield, but the meat was unsatisfactory, being coarse compared with the local product. Strange to say, the animal which produces the incomparable Smithfield ham is the "razorback" hog, a semiwild, friendless, not to say odious, variety which is found in the mountains of Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee. This variety is described as "long nosed, slab-sided and like a race horse," with legs of extraordinary length. It has had some among farmers who breed fine stock, but for ham it has no equal.

Much depends on the proper feeding and upon the curing of the hams. For a time in the youth of the "razorback" he is allowed in the summer to run wild in the woods and gain thus a gamy flavor, when he is turned into fields from which crops have been gathered, where he begins to fatten. Of this fattening process the report says: "In the fall, when the corn crop has been gathered, the hogs are turned into the cornfields. In these fields every other row has been planted to black eyed peas, and the hogs are allowed to gather these and the small corn that has been left in the field. When turned into these fields they are very thin. The feed they get causes them to fatten rapidly. As the potatoes are gathered the hogs are allowed to follow in these fields and get the small potatoes that are left. In the district which produces the most Smithfield hams there are a great many sweet potatoes and potato raisers, and the hogs are allowed free access to these fields as soon as the crops are gathered. The potatoes, and particularly the peanuts, add fat with astonishing rapidity. But the fat is not the next step. In particular has a translucent, oily character, which, from its tendency to drip when the hams are hung up, causes a great shrinkage in the weight." After the razorback has fattened up the next step is to pen him up and give him corn and plenty of clean water. With this diet he fattens quickly to the desired extent. The curing is with Liverpool salt and saltpeter, after which the hams are washed clean and slowly smoked for 40 days with green hickory or red oak. Many farmers raise the hogs, but few cure them. They are sold to skilled curers, who supply the market with about 200,000 pounds of ham yearly.—Baltimore Sun.

Raising Algeet Herons. In 1895 a merchant naturalist of Tunis bought a piece of ground enclosed by a wall, where a sufficient quantity of water could be introduced. In this field a large space, where there were fig trees, was inclosed by wire netting. Then he procured from nests the young algeets. In 1896, by increase, his herony contained about 400 algeets. The females lay eggs twice a year, in April and June, and the young, leaving the nest after 15 days, mate the same year.

These birds feed on minced horse and mule manure twice a day. One animal, costing three or four francs, sufficing for a fortnight. The nestlings are fed by their mother on small fish provided for her. The domal plumage was gathered twice a year, in May and September, but it is not until the bird is 3 years old that the plumage attains their full beauty. Each adult bird furnishes 7 grams of these per year—that is, about 108 grams in the one year, worth of a pound, yielding a value of 35 francs per head—77.—Popular Science News.

Not Fond of Water. "Don't you tramp ever take a bath?" asked the kind hearted lady at the back door as she saw the itinerant devouring one of her pigs.

"No," was the reply, being told. "You see, my dear, I am a cat, and the doctors all agree that it isn't safe to bathe after eating!"—Yonkers Statesman.

HUMMING IN PUBLIC PLACES.

Men, More Often Than Women, Are Guilty of the Misdemeanor.

"Which is it, men or women, who are most given to singing?" queried the woman.

"Of course I do not mean to ask whether there are more men or women musicians. No one cares anything about that. As long as the piece of humanity which claims to be a musician is on the lower of music does not care whether it wears trousers or skirts."

"But the singer I mean is that individual who sits beside in the car or pass in the street who is humming a tune. Physicians, I believe, have proved that such little idiosyncrasies show a weakness of the brain in certain directions, but if it is so it is of such a delicately superficial nature that for other mortals, who have other like minute weaknesses in other directions, yet the street singer is funny, unless you happen to be tired or cross. Then he is not funny."

"I sat beside one of these singers in the surface car the other day. I noticed him casually as I sat down, thinking, without putting the thought into words, that he was a fine looking man, rather a nice fellow, his profile good, and that confirmed my first good impression."

"He was rather past middle age, just reaching the iron gray age of a man, but his eyes were bright, well dressed and evidently a gentleman. He had a dignified air, and his face was almost stern. This expression was emphasized by the mouth, which had thin lips pressed closely together and drooping a little at the corners."

"I should never have thought of him again if I had not heard, as I sat looking through my shopping list, a strange sound, which seemed to come from behind me. It was a peculiar sound, coming at regular intervals, something between the sound of a saw and the purring of a bass voiced cat. I turned involuntarily to look at the man. The sound certainly proceeded from his throat, but there was not the quiver of a single feature, and the stern mouth was as immovable as before."

"I was fascinated. I looked away, and when I looked back again I looked back again, and again looked back. The same buzz saw sound was coming from the same direction, and there was still that stern, emotionless face. I should almost have thought my eye had deceived me if those deep bass notes, which, it seems, must have been a prelude, had not suddenly changed to tum, didy-tum, didy-tum, didy, rising and falling in the most lively fashion, though there was no tune which I could recognize. Evidently my neighbor was not a musician in the accepted sense of the word, but there was no mistaking the fact that he was singing, such as it was, proceeded from his vocal organs, though there was never one while I sat there, so far as I could see, the movement of a muscle of that imperceptible face."

"You will find a regular humming occasionally, though not so often. She hums in a steady monotone and is more likely to show outward and visible signs of it, and I don't think I ever perceived a woman in the street who was humming. Why, I don't know, I am sure, unless it is another evidence of sex in gray matter."—New York Times.

Why the Negro is Called "Coon." Many years ago, when superstition held greater sway than now and the influences of the occult and weird were most potent, a cunning negro slave had acquired the reputation of possessing a familiar spirit, and of being able to perform many uncanny mysteries. His fellow slaves held him in great awe, and even his master grew to a belief in his powers. This finally led to a wager, in which the greater part of the master's fortune was staked on the negro's divining ability. A barrel was placed on the lawn and a live coon placed under the barrel. Then the negro soothsayer was sent for, and he informed the crowd what was under the barrel. He tried in various ways to escape the exposure, but without success. Realizing that he was cornered, he leaped on the barrel and, with a cry, "Coon!" he jumped off. "You've got this old coon at last," whereupon a great shout applauded what was considered Sambo's remarkable utterance, and his reputation was forever fixed.

Had Allocated His Majority. "That place," said the young man who plays the piano by ear, "is a minor."

"Is it possible?" exclaimed his acquaintance.

"Couldn't you recognize it? My impression was that it was of age long ago."—Washington Star.

A Morose. Blubbling Tommy (who has just been whipped by his mother, to his little sister) "I pity your future husband. What a mother-in-law he will have!"—Fliegende Blätter.

PHOTOGRAPHING FIRES.

Stirring and Picturesque Scenes Caught by Amateur Firefighters.

There are in the city amateur photographers who make a specialty of fires, but whose photographs interest in fire, as after all, but secondary. They are primarily interested in fires and firemen. They are firebugs, and with them, though they may be well advanced in the art, photography but adds to the interest they find in fires and serves for the preservation of stirring scenes of wonderful fire and smoke effects and of the working of the fire department under all sorts of conditions.

There are probably not more than half a dozen of the fire photographers here to be met. Many of them are at one time and another get a picture of a fire, but only casually, as opportunity presents. A fire is not like scenery, or a house, or a bridge, that one can go out and photograph when one wants to, but when the conditions are favorable, but it springs up unexpectedly at all sorts of hours and in various places, and to get a photograph of it one must be more or less at his own risk, freedom of movement and a camera always at hand, besides command of facilities for work after getting to the fire. These requirements necessarily limit the fire-photographers to a very small number, confined to the ranks of firebugs.

There is probably no man whose blood is not stirred by the sight of a fire engine dashing along the street to a fire. Everybody is fascinated by the spectacle of the fire itself, all are interested in the fire department and its work and everything pertaining to it. There are some for whom these things have a absorbing interest. These are the firebugs, with an intense interest in the fire department and in everything belonging to it and a like interest in fires.

The firebug may be a business man. He is likely to be a man whose mind is more or less at his own command, who can come and go as he pleases. Of course he has a fire badge, so that he is free within the fire lines. He is familiar with the working of the department. An amateur photographer, he has a camera at his place of business or his office ready to appear at the fire itself, for him a significance quite beyond that which it would have even for one interested in such subjects, but not familiar with them. There are various things about the movements of the fire department that he can define intelligently.

If the firebug is also an amateur photographer, he has a camera at his place of business or his office ready to appear at the fire itself, for him a significance quite beyond that which it would have even for one interested in such subjects, but not familiar with them. There are various things about the movements of the fire department that he can define intelligently.

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WINNING A WOMAN'S LOVE.

Algeron Perkenham Tried a New Recipe Without Much Success.

Algeron Perkenham had for a long, long time loved Alice O'Grady fervently, almost madly, but she had not seemed to return his passion with the enthusiasm that he could have wished. As a matter of fact, she had always seemed to become intensely interested in horses or golf or the latest novel whenever he had begun to verge upon the subject of love. This had disgusted with the digestion, and consequently the spirits of her. He had the only thing hanging around the stage doors, cared nothing for the stories that were told at his club and aroused the anxiety of his mother.

One day he got hold of a book in which he read that the surest way to win a woman's love was to appear indifferent to her, to treat her as if she were unworthy of being taken seriously and to dispute everything that she said.

Algeron Perkenham's heart gave a mighty leap when he read this, inasmuch that his tonsils were almost knocked from their foundations.

"I'll begin tonight," he said to himself. "I'll make her think that I look upon her as the dust beneath my feet. I'll paralyze her!"

So that evening he called at the O'Grady palace, for, as he told his friends, he had the only thing there, the Perkenhams and the O'Grays being mutually interested in the stockyards business.

The beautiful girl swept into the drawing room after the young man had been half an hour and exclaimed:

"Oh, good evening, Mr. Perkenham. I'm so glad to see you! It's a beautiful evening, isn't it?"

He threw one leg over the other, yawned and replied:

"Oh, I dunno! It isn't so warm."

"Warm!" she replied in some surprise. "No, it isn't too warm. It's just nice."

"Think so? Seems beastly to me."

"Why," Miss O'Grady said as she sat down in a chair that was plenty large enough for two, "you seem to have a grudge against the world this evening. I hope it is not because you are waiting?"

"I assure you I couldn't help it."

"Oh," he interrupted, "don't worry about that! I haven't any kick coming against the world. Never felt more cheerful in my life. Fact is, I have been waiting for you."

She looked at him steadily for a moment and then said:

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